



3

FRONTLINE™

A MARVEL COMICS® EVENT

CIVIL WAR™

JENKINS

WEEKS

BACHS

AJA

LIEBER

WATSON

CIVIL WAR FRONT LINE #003

70 YEARS OF MARVEL COMICS

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70 YEARS
A MARVEL
COMICS

"THERE ARE NONE
SO BLIND AS THOSE
WHO WILL NOT SEE."

MY GRANDMA
USED TO
SAY THAT.

WHICH WAS
FUNNY.

STEP OUT OF THE VAN
SLOWLY, MISS FLOYD. THE
GROUND IS APPROXIMATELY
TWENTY INCHES BELOW
YOUR FEET.

ONCE THERE,
MOVE TO THE
CURB AND
WAIT.

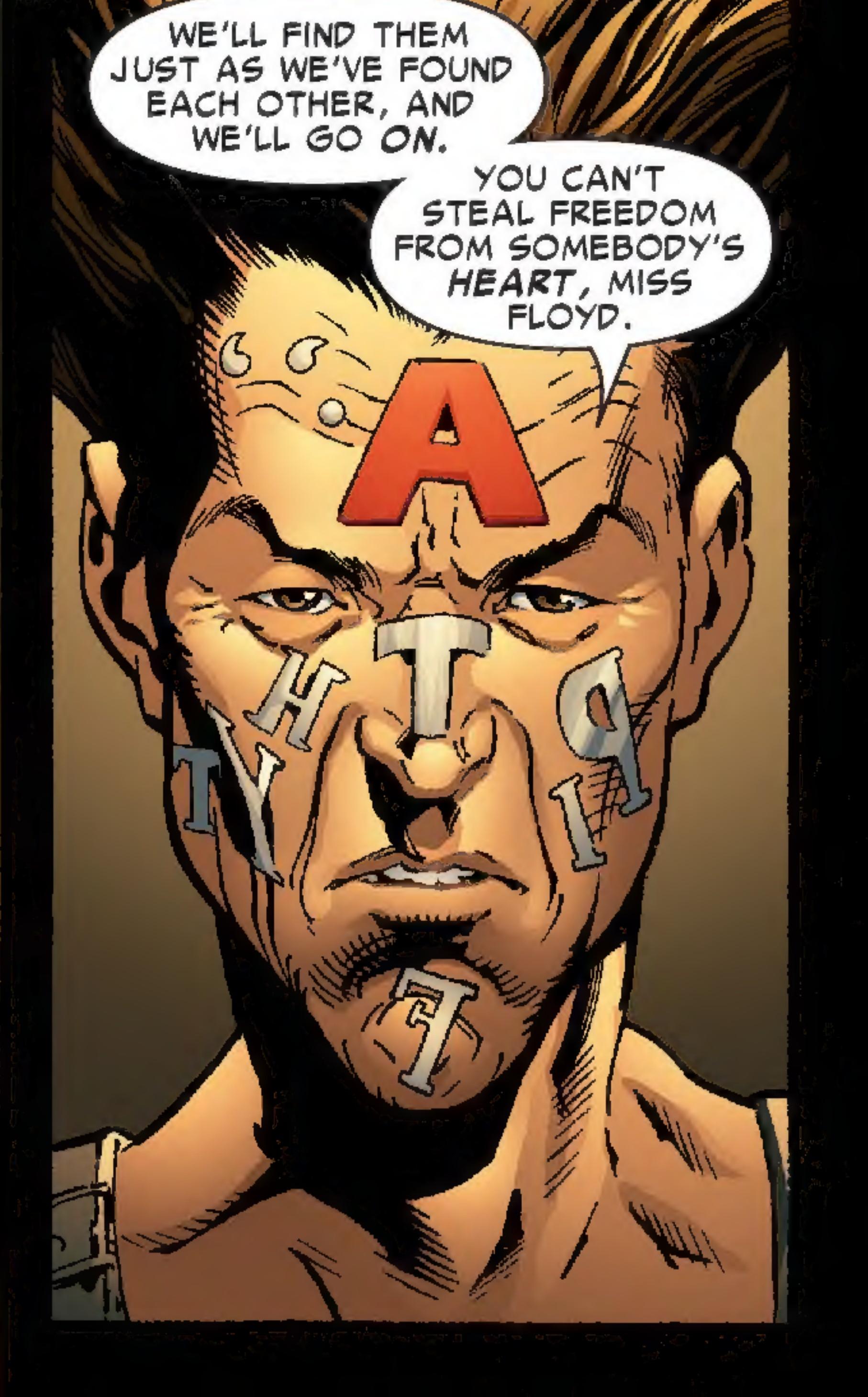
BECUSE SHE
COULDNT SEE
BEYOND THE END
OF HER NOSE.

GRANDMA FLOYD WAS A GREAT INSPIRATION TO ME. SHE WAS A HIDEOUS, HATEFUL OLD BAG, AS I RECALL.

I REMEMBER SHE DISLIKED GERMANS, MEXICANS, MUTANTS, REPUBLICANS, DEMOCRATS AND THE POSTMAN. SHE HAD A PARTICULAR THING FOR SUPER-POWERED PEOPLE IN COSTUMES.

I RESOLVED AT AN EARLY AGE TO RESPECT AND ADMIRE THESE PEOPLE JUST TO ANNOY HER.

MIND YOU, THIS SHE WOULD HAVE LOVED.



TYPEFACE: A.K.A. GORDON THOMAS. KNOWN TO THE AUTHORITIES. CURRENTLY UNDER SUSPICION OF ARSON.

WHY ALIGN YOURSELF WITH AN ANTI-REGISTRATION GROUP IF YOU'VE ALREADY GIVEN UP THE IDENTITY YOU WANTED TO PROTECT? SAFETY IN NUMBERS, MISTER THOMAS?

I FOUGHT OVERSEAS FOR MY COUNTRY, MISS FLOYD. DO YOU THINK I SERVED SO THAT LIBERTY COULD BECOME JUST A HOLLOW PROMISE HERE AT HOME?

TIMOTHY MCVEIGH ALSO FOUGHT FOR HIS COUNTRY. SURELY THE PUBLIC HAS A RIGHT TO SOME KIND OF PROTECTION--



I WATCHED MY BROTHER JOEY PERISH ON COLD, FOREIGN SAND, MISS FLOYD. HE SACRIFICED HIS LIFE FOR MY FIRST AMENDMENT RIGHT TO FREEDOM OF SPEECH AND FREEDOM OF ASSEMBLY, MY RIGHT TO PRIVACY--

RIGHT TO PRIVACY? AN' WHAT COUNTRY WAS THAT AGAIN?



I WANNA KNOW SOMETHING: I WANNA KNOW, WHEN THEY MADE THEIR DECISION TO HUNT THEIR OWN PEOPLE DOWN LIKE ANIMALS, JUST BECAUSE WE CHOOSE TO DEFEND OUR RIGHT TO PRIVACY--

--BECAUSE SOME IDIOTS IN STAMFORD DID SOMETHING STUPID, AND THEY'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE TO PAY--

--DID THE PEOPLE IN CHARGE FORGET WHO THE BAD GUYS REALLY ARE?



THE BAXTER
BUILDING,
HEADQUARTERS
OF THE
FANTASTIC FOUR.

IT'S BEEN A
DIFFICULT WEEK,
BEN. AND IT'S GOING
TO GET A LOT MORE
COMPLICATED FOR
A WHILE.

ARE YOU
OKAY, BY
THE WAY?

GIANT-MAN
PASSED RIGHT OVER
ME ONE TIME. THAT
WAS MORE OF A SHOCK
TO THE SYSTEM THAN
THIS. LET ME TELL YOU,
THOSE PANTS WERE
TIGHT--

WELL, I
ADMIRE YOUR FORTITUDE,
BEN. THIS KIND OF ANTI-GRAV
ENVIRONMENT CAN BE NAUSEATING
TO THE UNTRAINED. EVEN I'VE BEEN
KNOWN TO RETCH AFTERWARDS.

NOW I UNDERSTAND YOU'RE DOING A
PIECE ON SOME OF US FOR THE DAILY
BUGLE. CARE TO TELL ME WHAT
YOU HAVE IN MIND?

YOU'VE BEEN PRETTY
STRONGLY IN FAVOR OF THE
REGISTRATION ACT, ALONG
WITH IRON MAN--

--WELL, I
GUESS I SHOULD
SAY TONY STARK
NOW--

--AND
SPIDER-MAN,
AMONG OTHERS.
YOU'VE BEEN
QUOTED AS
SAYING THIS IS
AMERICA'S ONLY
PATH TO AVOID
ITS OWN SELF-
DESTRUCTION.

WHAT WE'RE ALL
INTERESTED IN
KNOWING, PROFESSOR
RICHARDS, IS HOW
CAN YOU BE SO
SURE?

WHAT IF I
SAID I COULD
PROVE IT?

NEAT.
WHAT
IS IT?

A HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION...IN BOTH SENSES OF THE WORD. IT'S A VISUAL RECORD OF POLICE ACTIVITY INVOLVING COSTUMED VIGILANTES GOING BACK NINE YEARS, WHICH IS AS FAR AS OUR DATA GOES.

EACH TIME THE POLICE WERE DIVERTED AS A RESULT OF COSTUMED CRIMINAL ACTIVITY, YOU SEE AN ENTRY HERE. MOST OF THE INCIDENCES ARE CENTERED AROUND NEW YORK AND LOS ANGELES.

NOW HERE'S WHAT HAPPENS IF WE PROJECT JUST FIVE YEARS INTO THE FUTURE, GIVEN CERTAIN BEHAVIORAL DATA WE'VE ACCUMULATED.

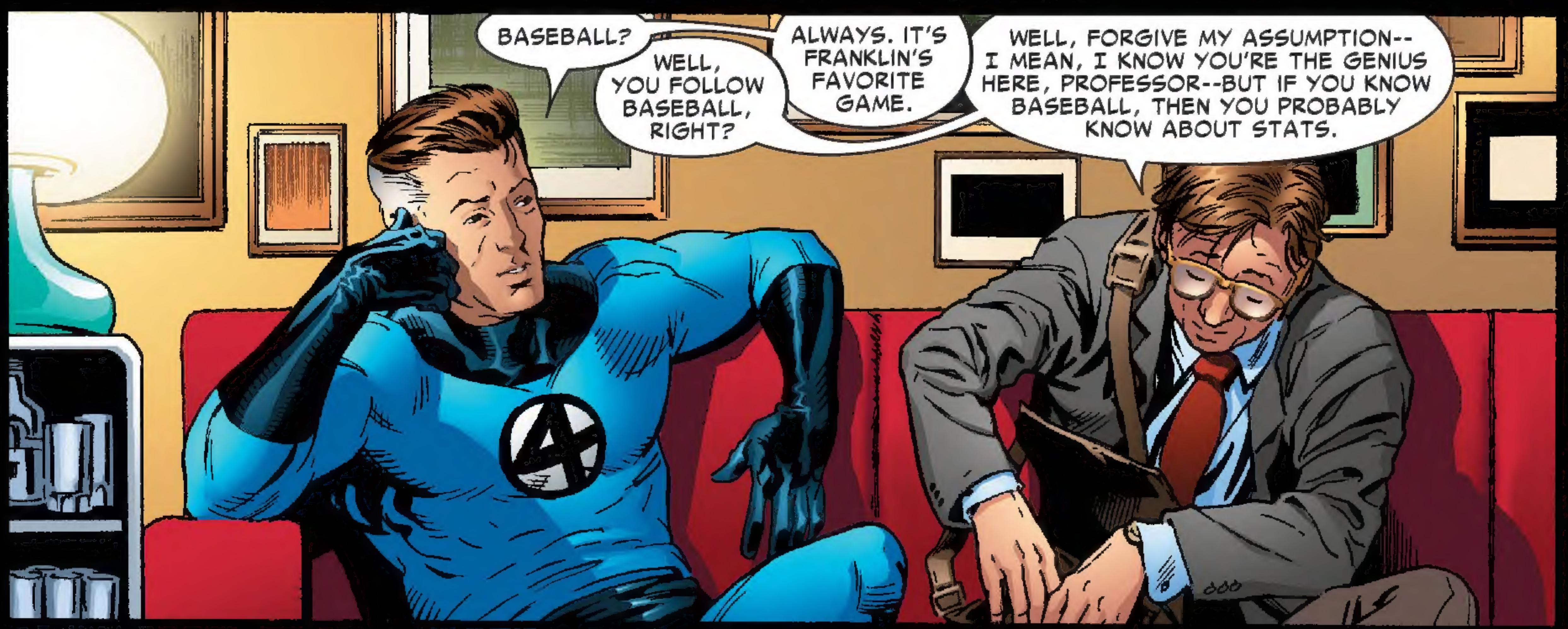
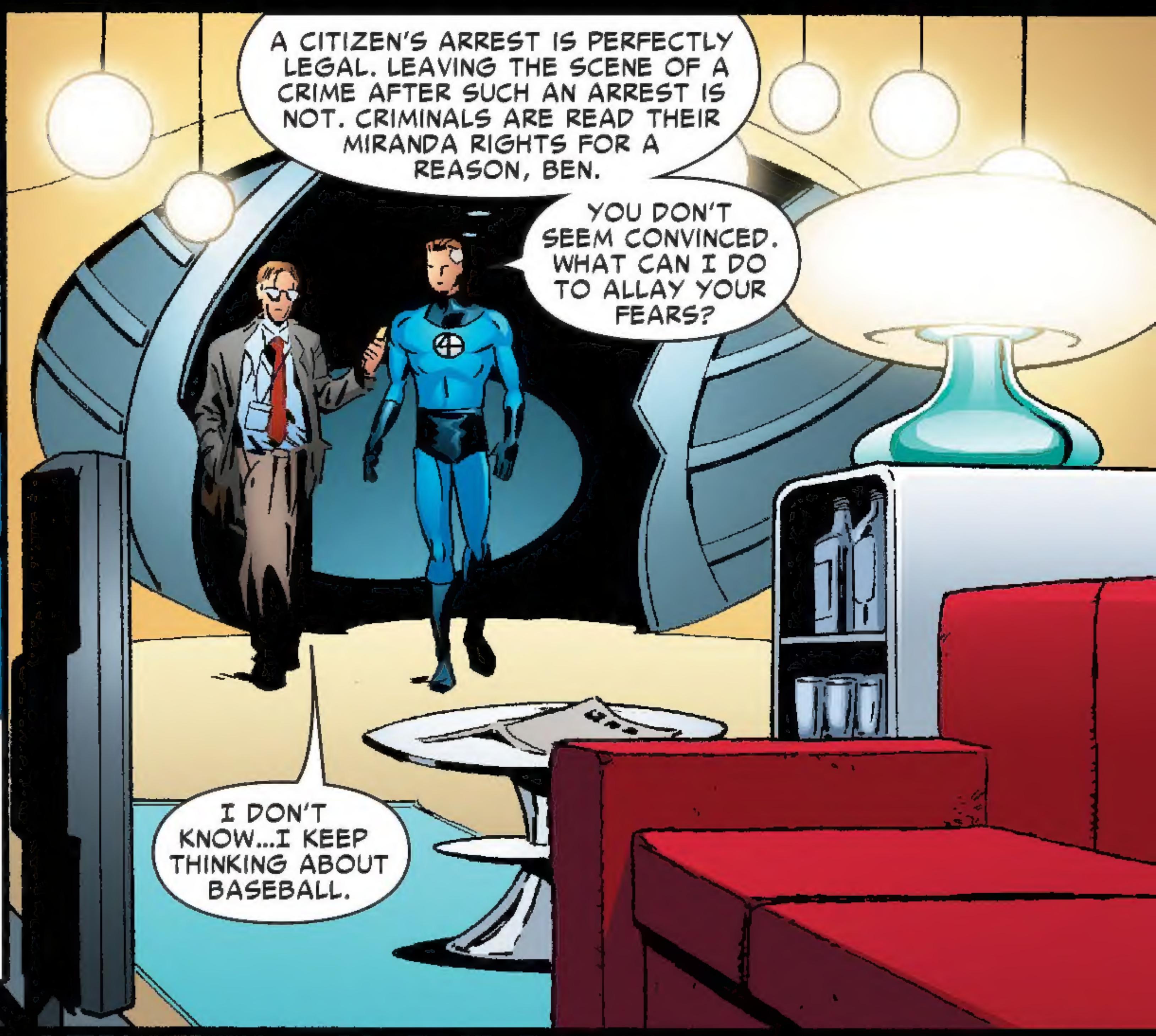
IN A SENSE, THIS PROJECTION IS A MATHEMATICAL CALCULATION OF THE POTENTIAL CONFLICT ON A MUCH LARGER SCALE. WHAT DOES IT REMIND YOU OF?

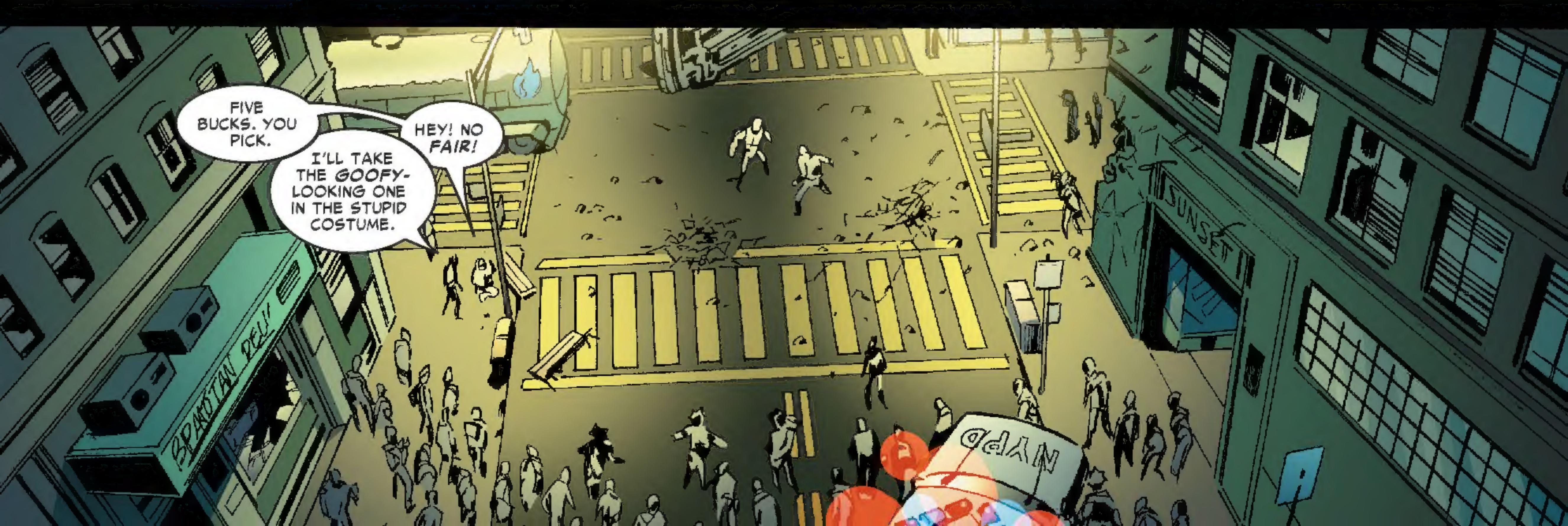
AN OUTBREAK OF THE BIRD FLU. WHAT IF YOU MISSED A PLUS OR MINUS SIGN IN YOUR CALCULATIONS, PROFESSOR RICHARDS?

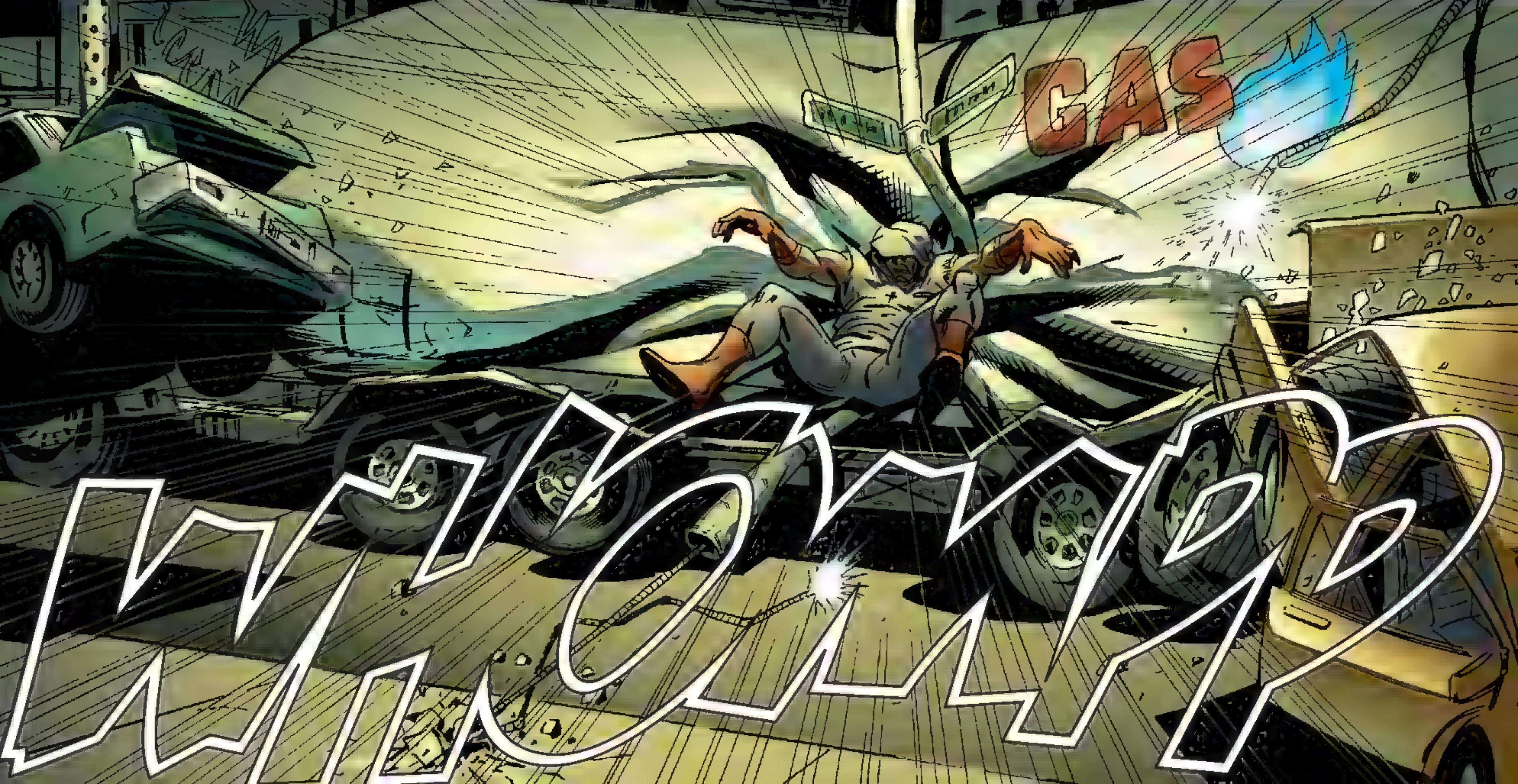
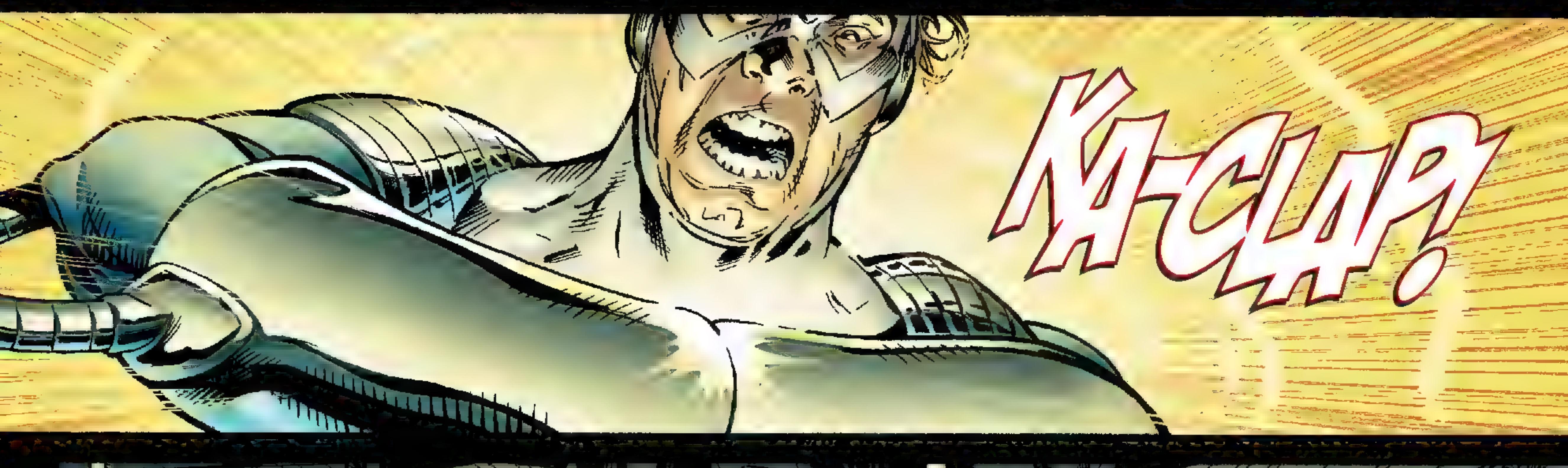
YOU JUST WALKED UPSIDE DOWN WITH ME, DIDN'T YOU? I'M NOT PERFECT, BUT IT'S A VERY SIMPLE MODEL FOR SOMEONE WITH MY TRACK RECORD.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE A DANGEROUS WAY OF THINKING.

DANGEROUS THINKING IS WHAT GOT US TO THE MOON.











BUT TRY
TELLING THAT
TO THE FAMILIES
OF THE DEAD.

EMBEDDED

PART
THREE

PAUL
JENKINS
WRITER

RAMON
BACHS
PENCILER

JOHN
LUCAS
INKER

LAURA
MARTIN
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY
GENTILE
LETTERER

JOHN
WATSON
COVER

CORY
SEDLMEIER
EDITOR

TOM
BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

JOE
QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

THE ACCUSED

PART THREE

PAUL
JENKINS
WRITER

STEVE
LIEBER
ARTIST

JUNE CHUNG
COLORIST

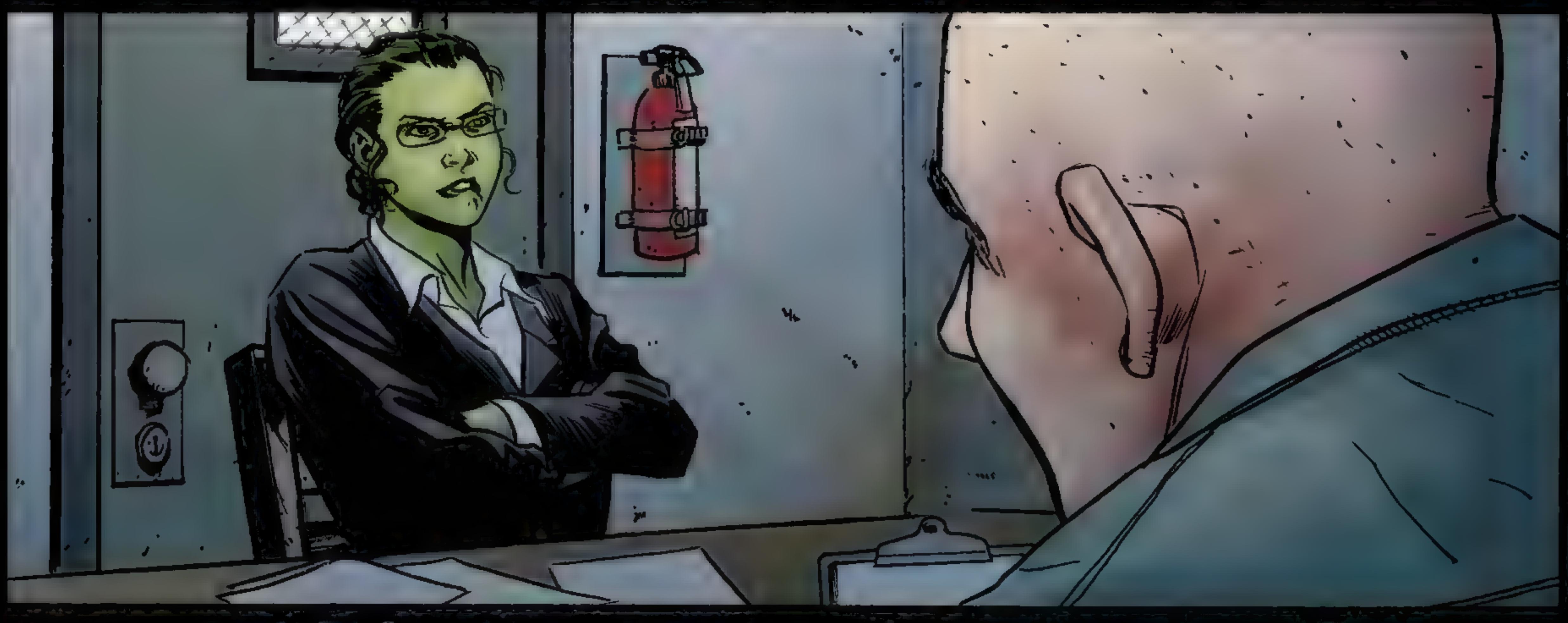
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I'M NOT GOING TO LET THIS HAPPEN, ROBBIE. THEY KNOW EXACTLY WHAT KIND OF TARGET YOU ARE IN HERE WITHOUT YOUR POWERS.

I WANT YOU TO SIT TIGHT, OKAY? WE'RE WORKING ON A MOTION TO GET YOU TRANSFERRED INTO A MORE APPROPRIATE FACILITY.

JUST WHAT I NEED: A BETTER CLASS OF JAIL--

OKAY... HERE'S WHAT WE'VE GOT: WE'RE CHALLENGING THE LEGALITY OF DESIGNATING YOU AS UNREGISTERED WITHOUT ALLOWING YOU A GRACE PERIOD. NOT YOUR FAULT YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS WHEN THE REGISTRATION DEADLINE PASSED.



ALSO, WE'VE REQUESTED TO HAVE YOU EXAMINED SO WE CAN DETERMINE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR POWERS. REED RICHARDS SAYS HE THINKS THE EXPLOSION MIGHT HAVE SHORT-CIRCUITED YOUR KINETIC ENERGY FIELD, BUT HE NEEDS TO EXAMINE YOU.

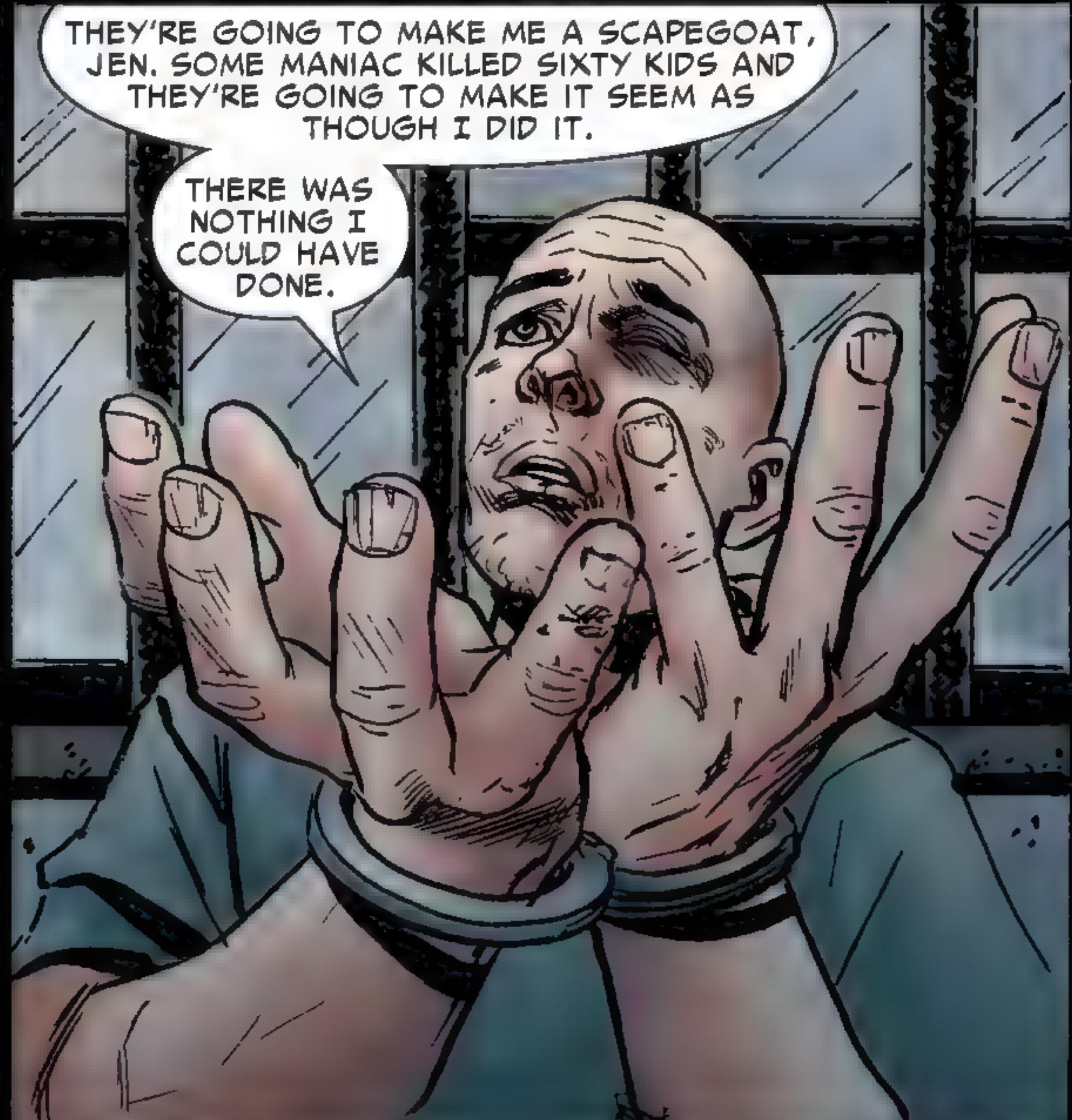
OBVIOUSLY, THE WHOLE UNREGISTERED COMBATANT THING WILL GO TO THE HIGH COURT, BUT IT'S GOING TO TAKE MONTHS, OR POSSIBLY YEARS.

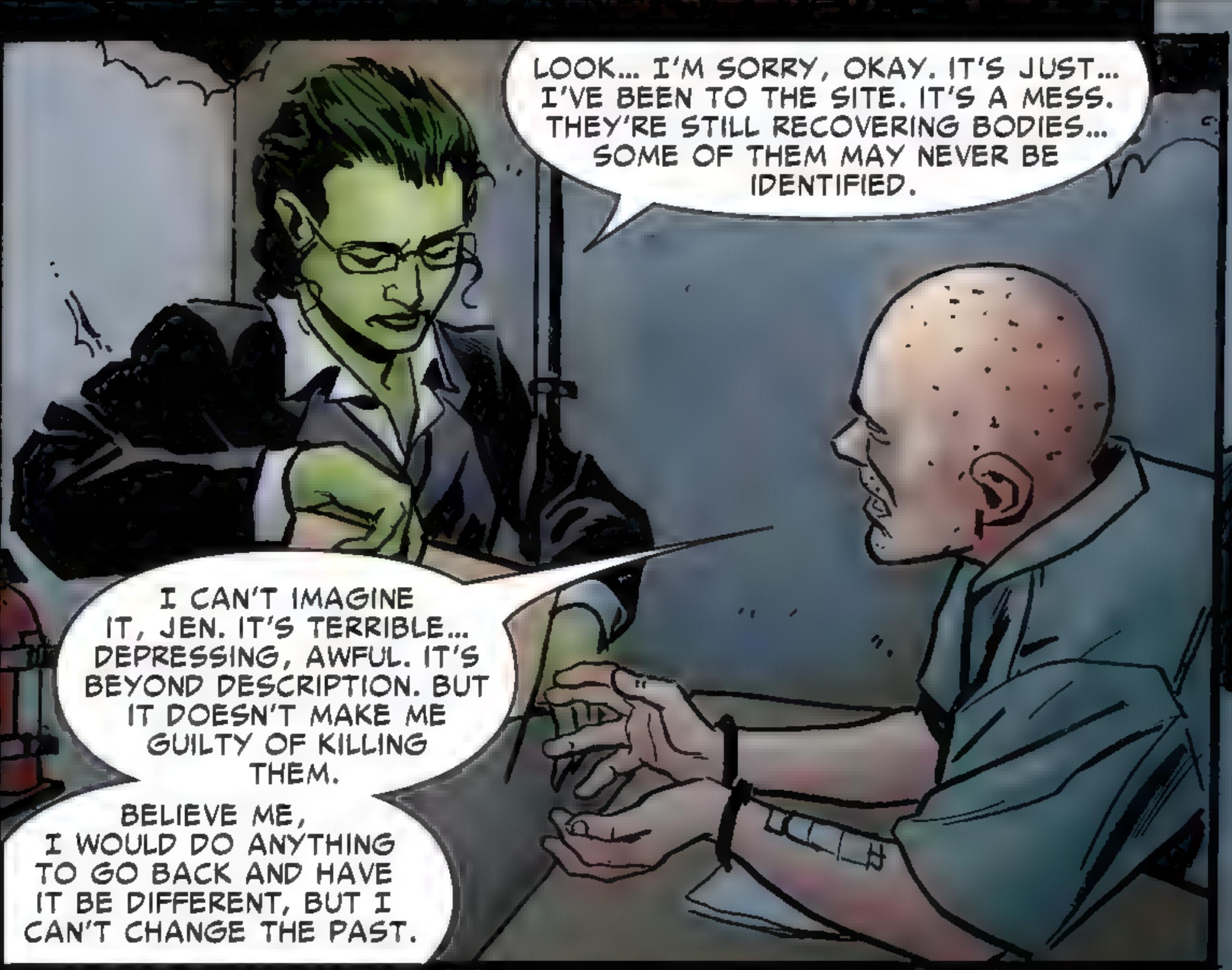


THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE ME A SCAPEGOAT, JEN. SOME MANIAC KILLED SIXTY KIDS AND THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE IT SEEM AS THOUGH I DID IT.

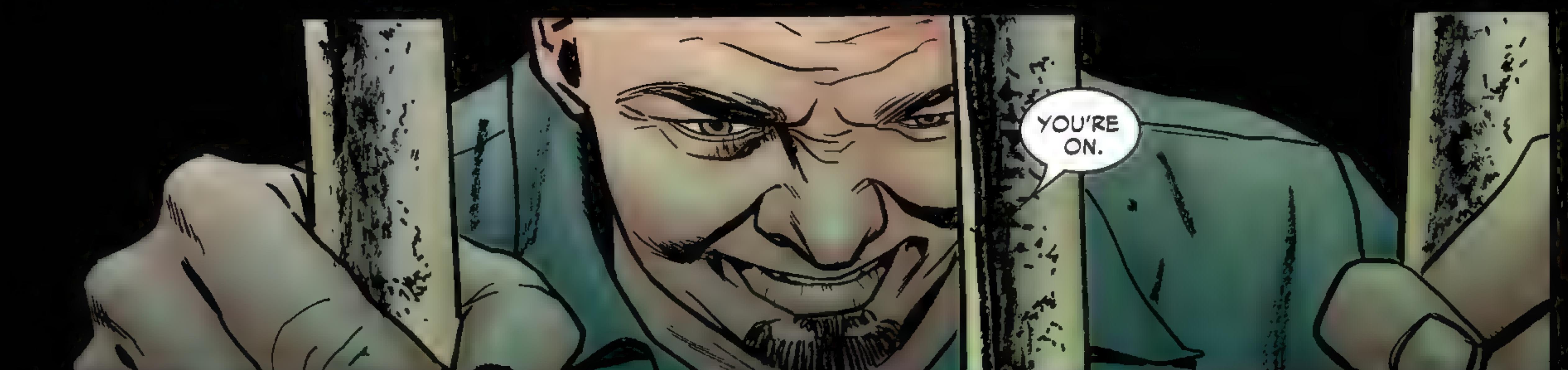
THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD HAVE DONE.

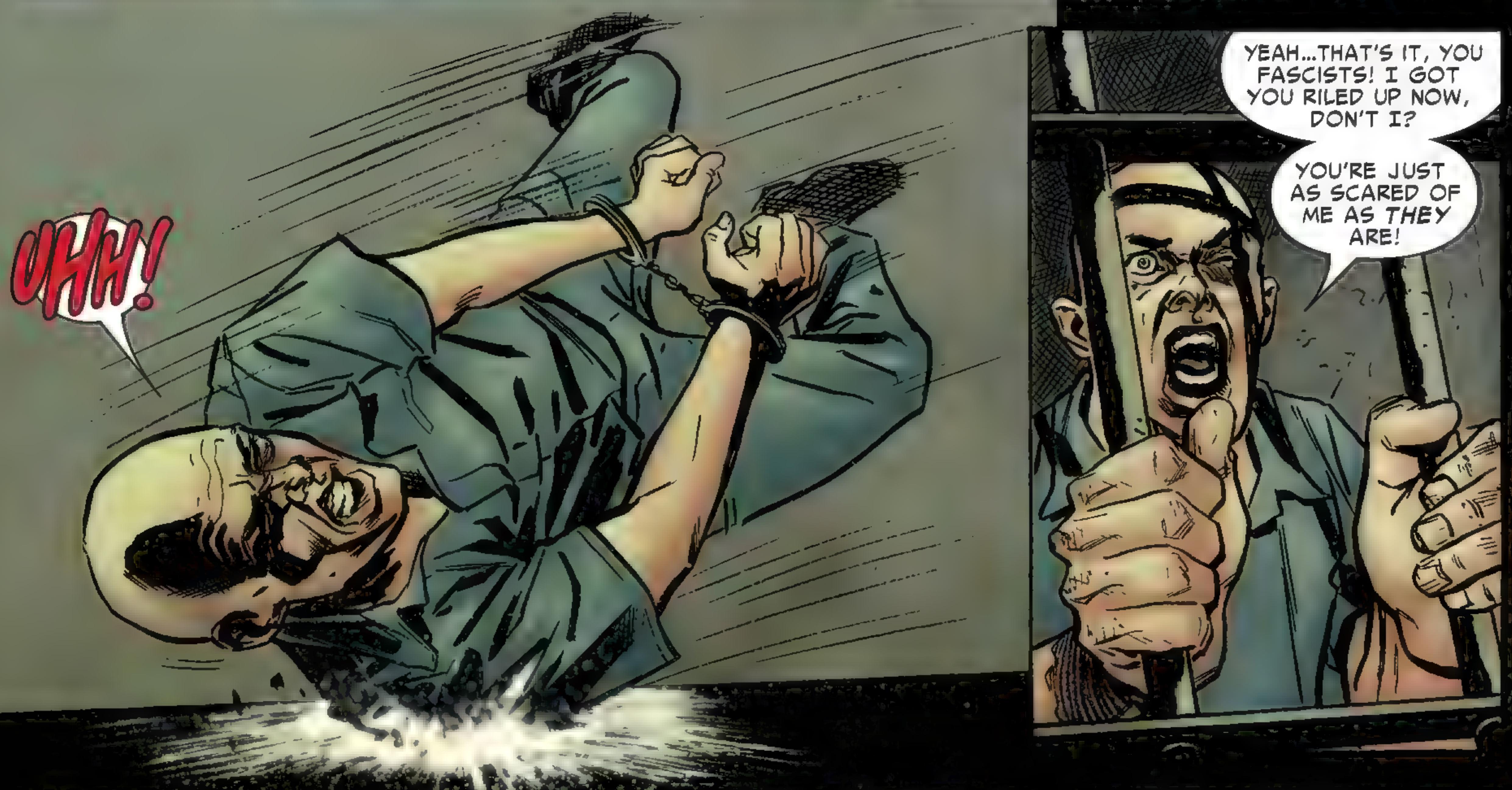
EXCEPT NOT BE THERE IN THE FIRST PLACE, ROBBIE.











I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, HICKEY. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO DESERVE BUNKING WITH ME, BUT IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING PRETTY BAD.

HEY, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I DID.

LOOK...WHATEVER YOU'RE IN FOR, I DON'T CARE. YOU'RE THE ONLY GUY IN HERE WHO DIDN'T TAKE A SHOT AT ME YET. I APPRECIATE THAT IN A MAN, I REALLY DO.

JUST YOU AN' ME, HICKEY.

YOU DON'T SAY MUCH BUT I GET A SENSE OUT OF YOU. YOU'RE A GOOD GUY.

RIGHT, HICKEY?

LIKE YOU EVEN KNOW I'M HERE...

I TALKED WITH AGENT MARSHALL TODAY, ROBBIE. HE'S SPOKEN WITH LOCAL AND STATE OFFICIALS AND THEY'RE PREPARED TO COME TO AN ARRANGEMENT.

IT'S AN OFFER FROM THE GOVERNOR. YOU AGREE TO REGISTER WITH THE AUTHORITIES AS A COSTUMED HERO, AND YOU GET THREE YEARS' COMMUNITY SERVICE DOING WHAT YOU WOULD HAVE DONE ANYWAY--

EVERYONE CAN COME OUT OF THIS WITH MINIMAL DAMAGE. ALL I'M ASKING YOU TO DO IS KEEP AN OPEN MIND.

WAIT...THIS IS AN ADMISSION OF GUILT?

IT'S A COMPROMISE.

THEY'RE ASKING YOU TO WORK IN AN ADVISORY CAPACITY TO HELP TRACK UNREGISTERED COMBATANTS. IN RETURN, THEY TAKE THAT DESIGNATION AWAY FROM YOU.

BUT THEY WANT ME TO REGISTER?

IT'S JUST A SLAP ON THE WRIST, ROBBIE.

THE OFFER'S ON THE TABLE, ROBBIE.

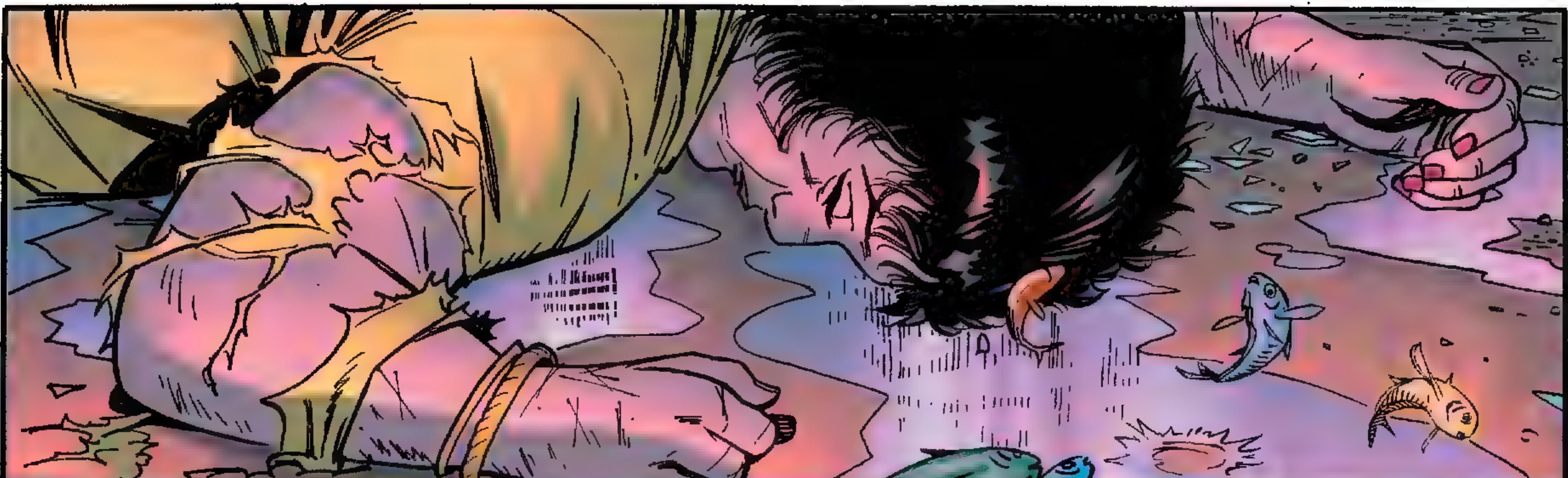
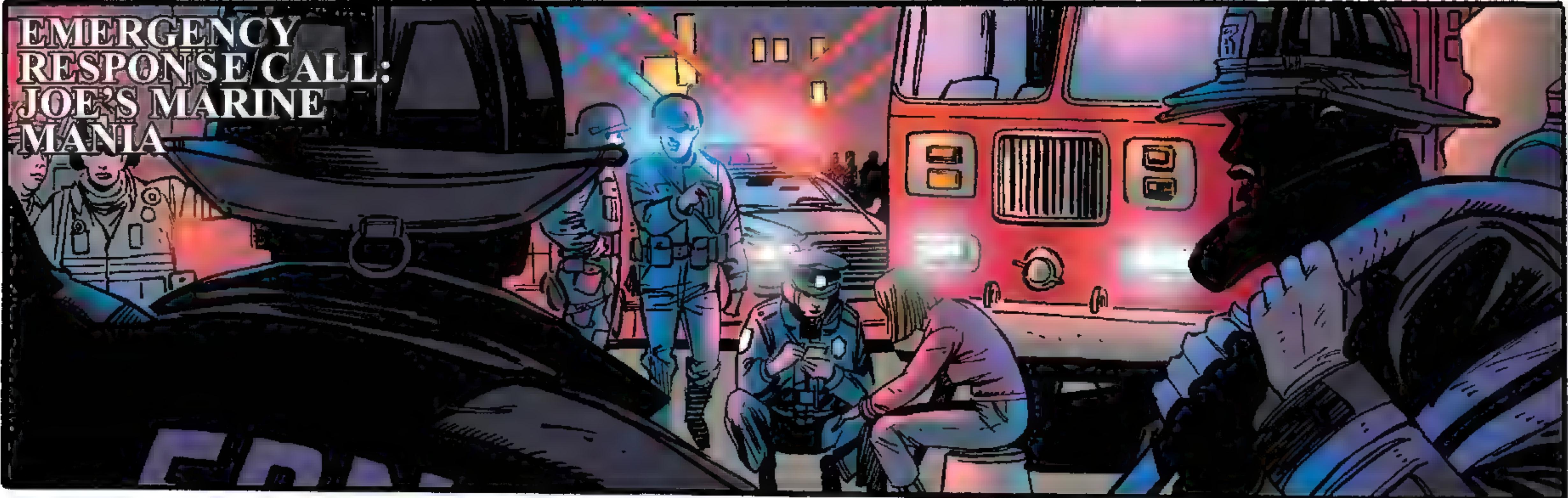
IT'S THE BEST OFFER YOU'RE EVER GOING TO GET.

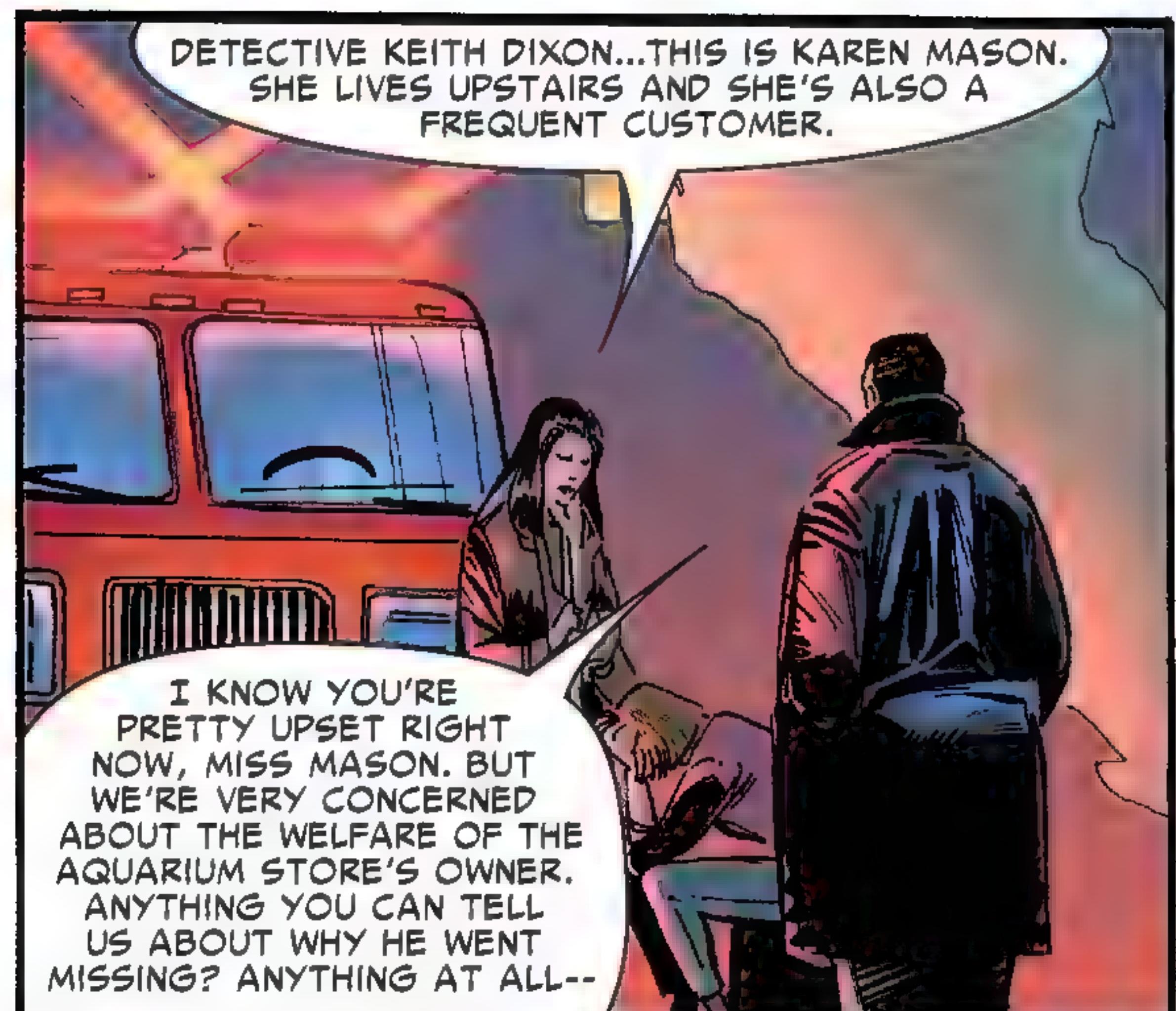
IF I REGISTER, I'M SAYING WE WERE OUT OF CONTROL. I'M SAYING IT WAS OUR FAULT.



To Be Continued

**EMERGENCY
RESPONSE CALL:
JOE'S MARINE
MANIA**





IT'S SO WEIRD, JOE: YOU'RE ALWAYS SO GOOD WITH THEM. IT'S LIKE THEY CONGREGATE AT THE FRONT OF THE TANK WHEN YOU WALK BY.

DID YOU TRAIN THEM, OR SOMETHING?

YISS, YISS... I TRAIN!

YOU KIPP WITH ALVEOLAR CORAL... SAME TANK AS CLOWNFISH.

BUT KIPP AWAY FROM BLUE GUDGEON! ISS FIGHT ALL TIME... EATING!

SWIM BUY TWO FISH, GET 1 FREE

10% OFF NO TAX

OPEN 7 DAYS A WEEK

MONDAY - SUNDAY

SURE THING, MOMMA MARIA.

I'LL TAKE AN "N" PLEASE, PAT!

OKAY... DO WE HAVE ANY "N'S"?

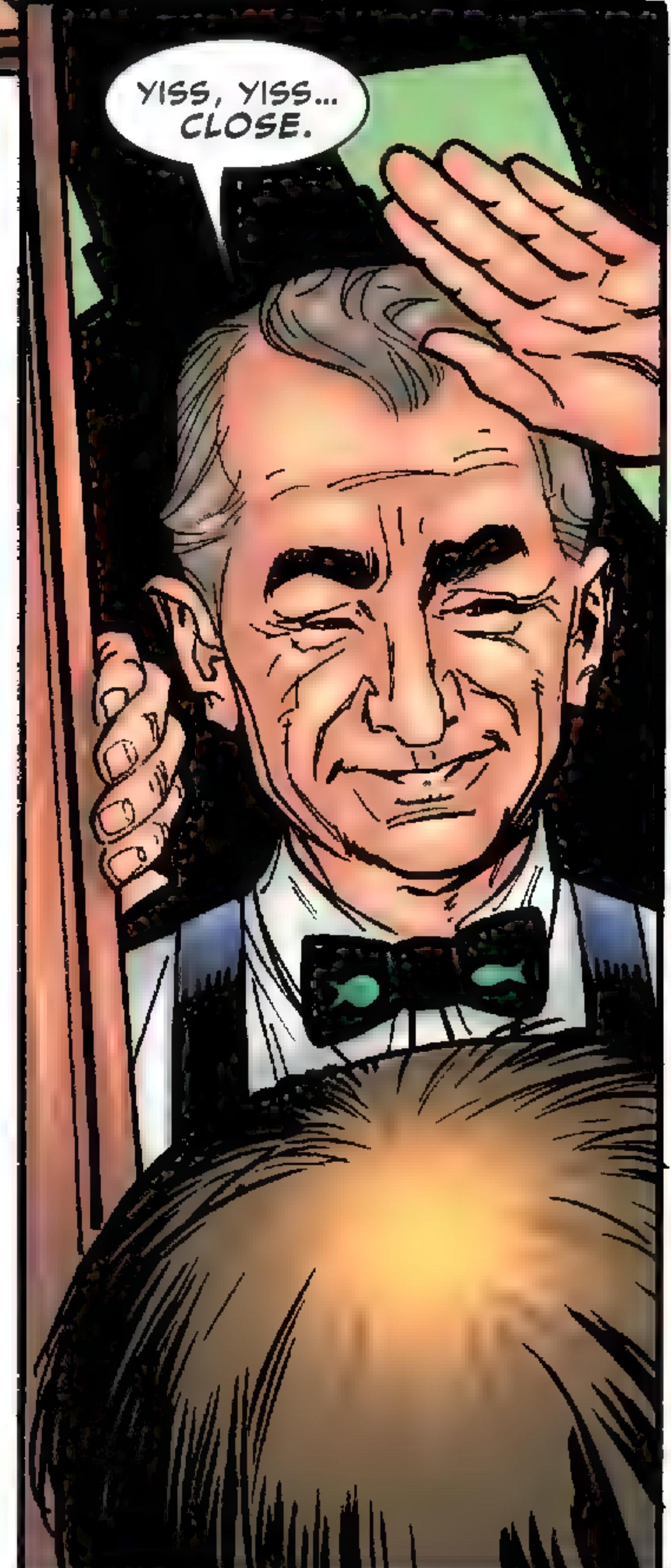
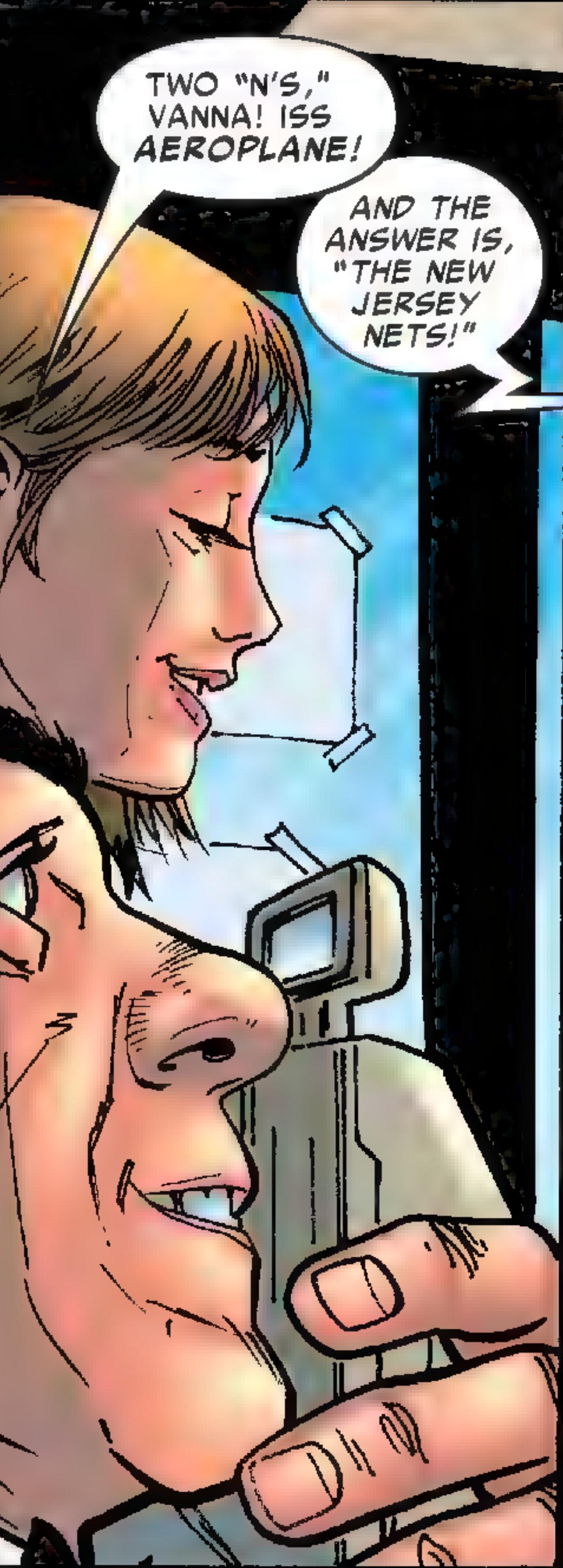
TWO "N'S," VANNA! ISS AEROPLANE!

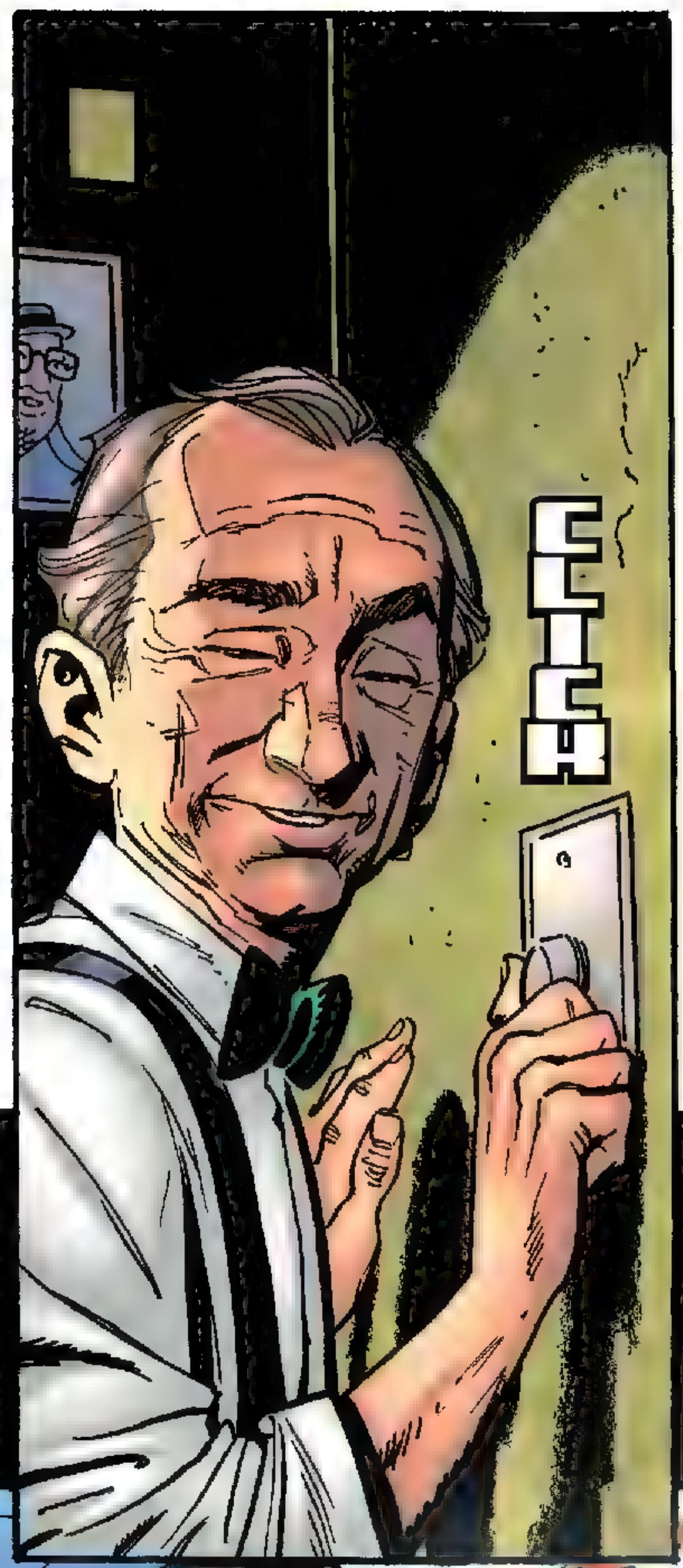
AND THE ANSWER IS,
"THE NEW JERSEY NETS!"


WHERE ARE YOU FROM,
JOE? MOMMA'S FROM ITALY,
RIGHT?

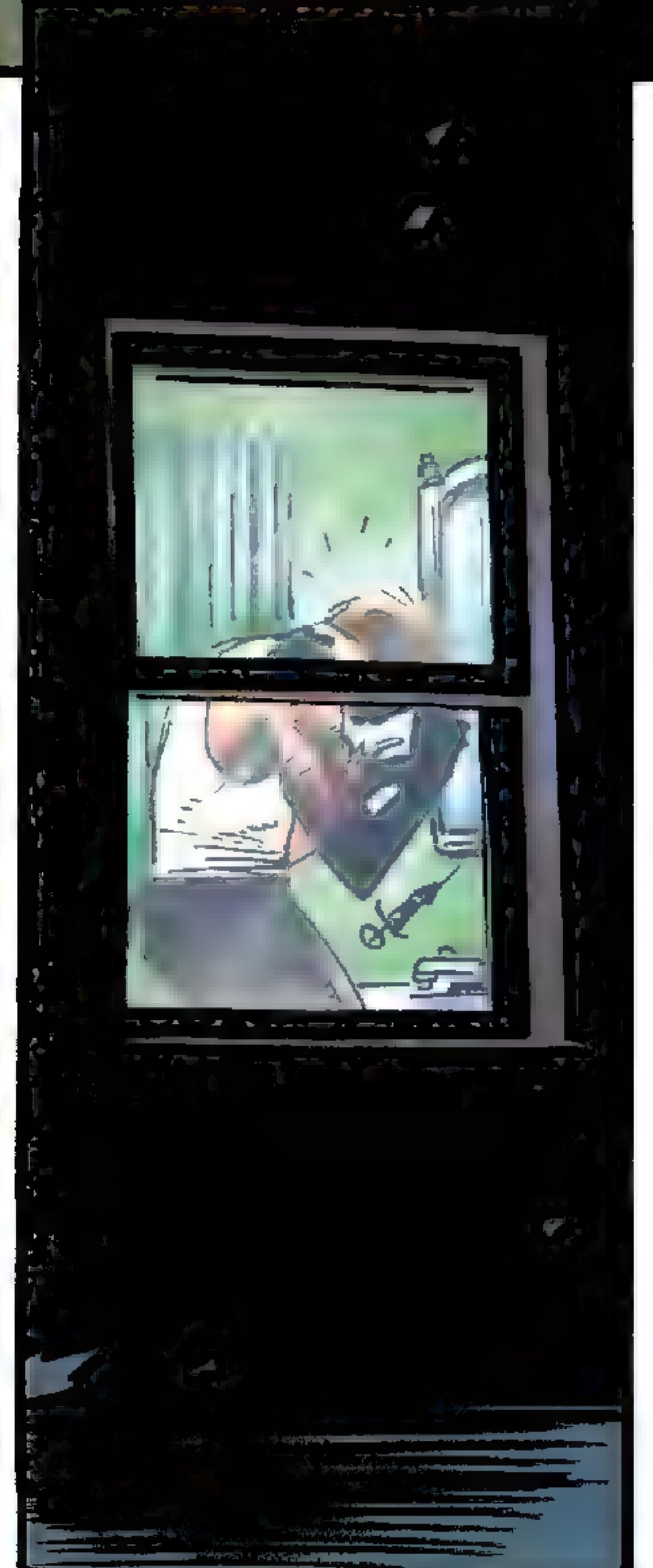
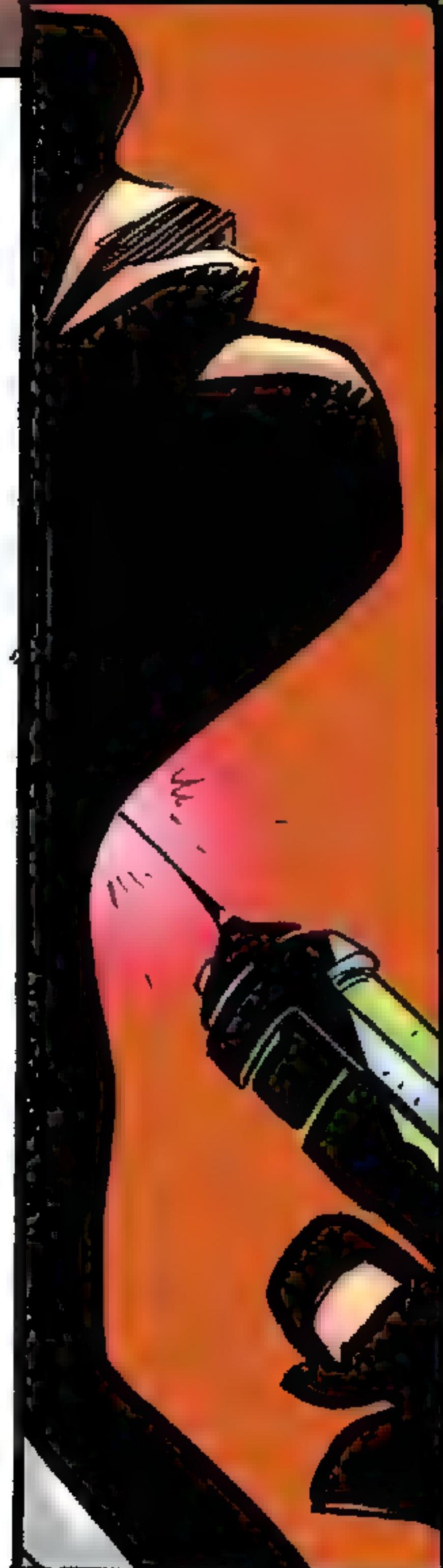
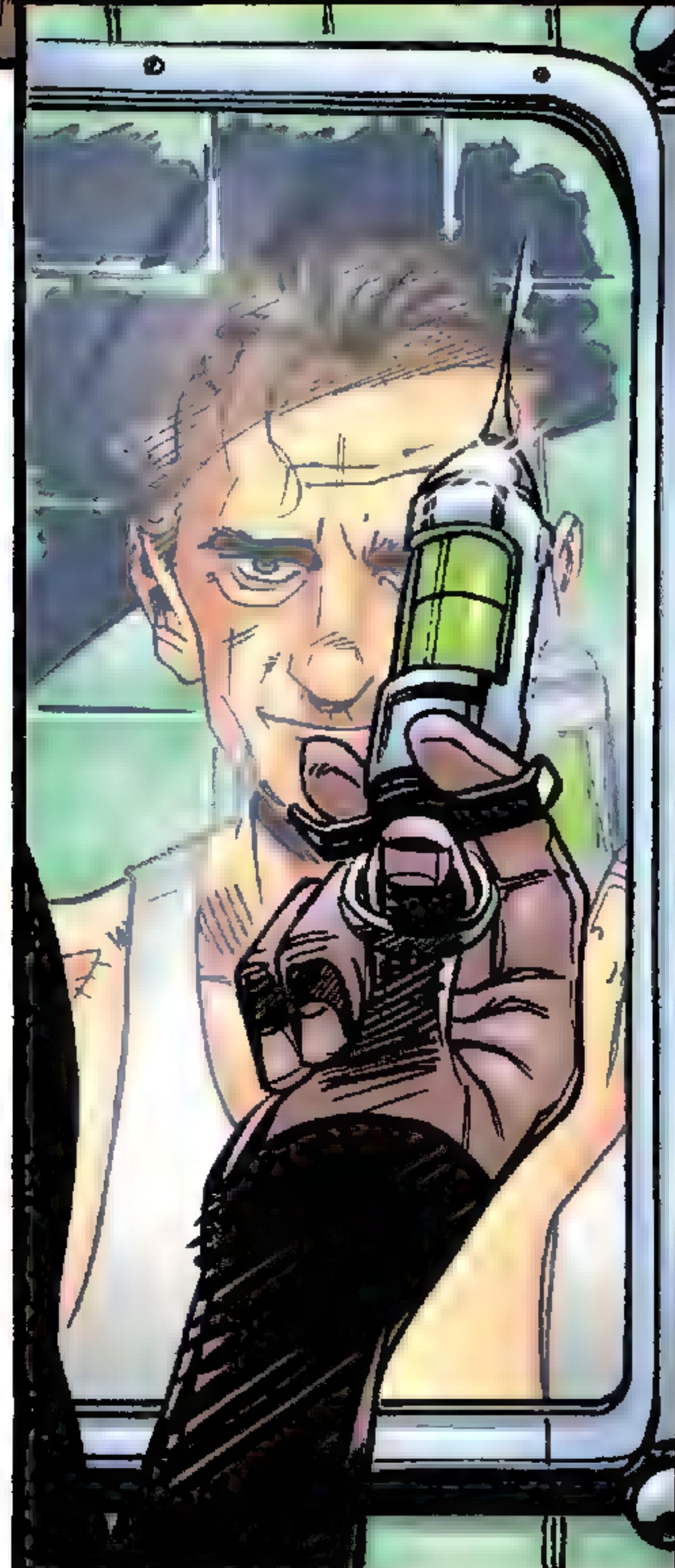
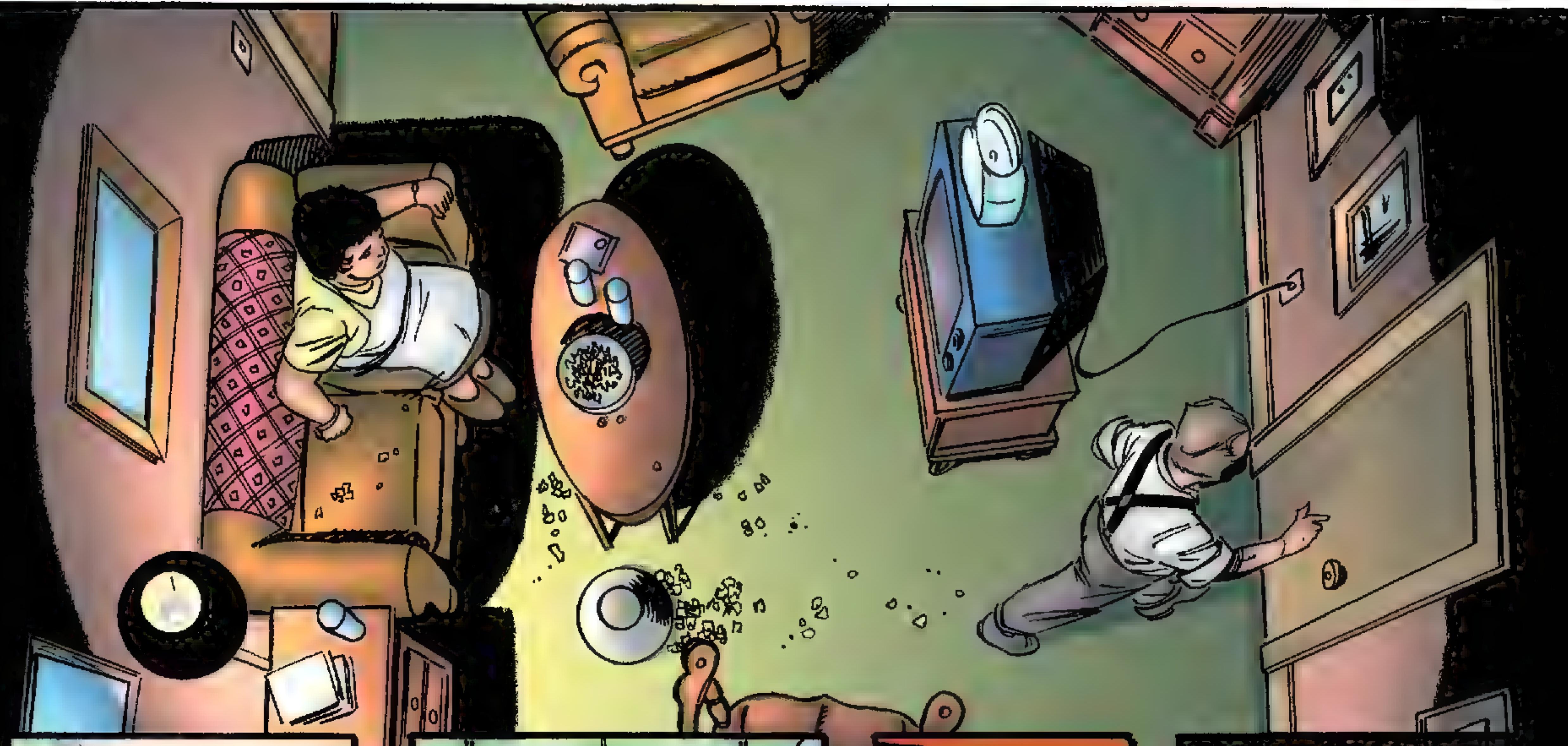
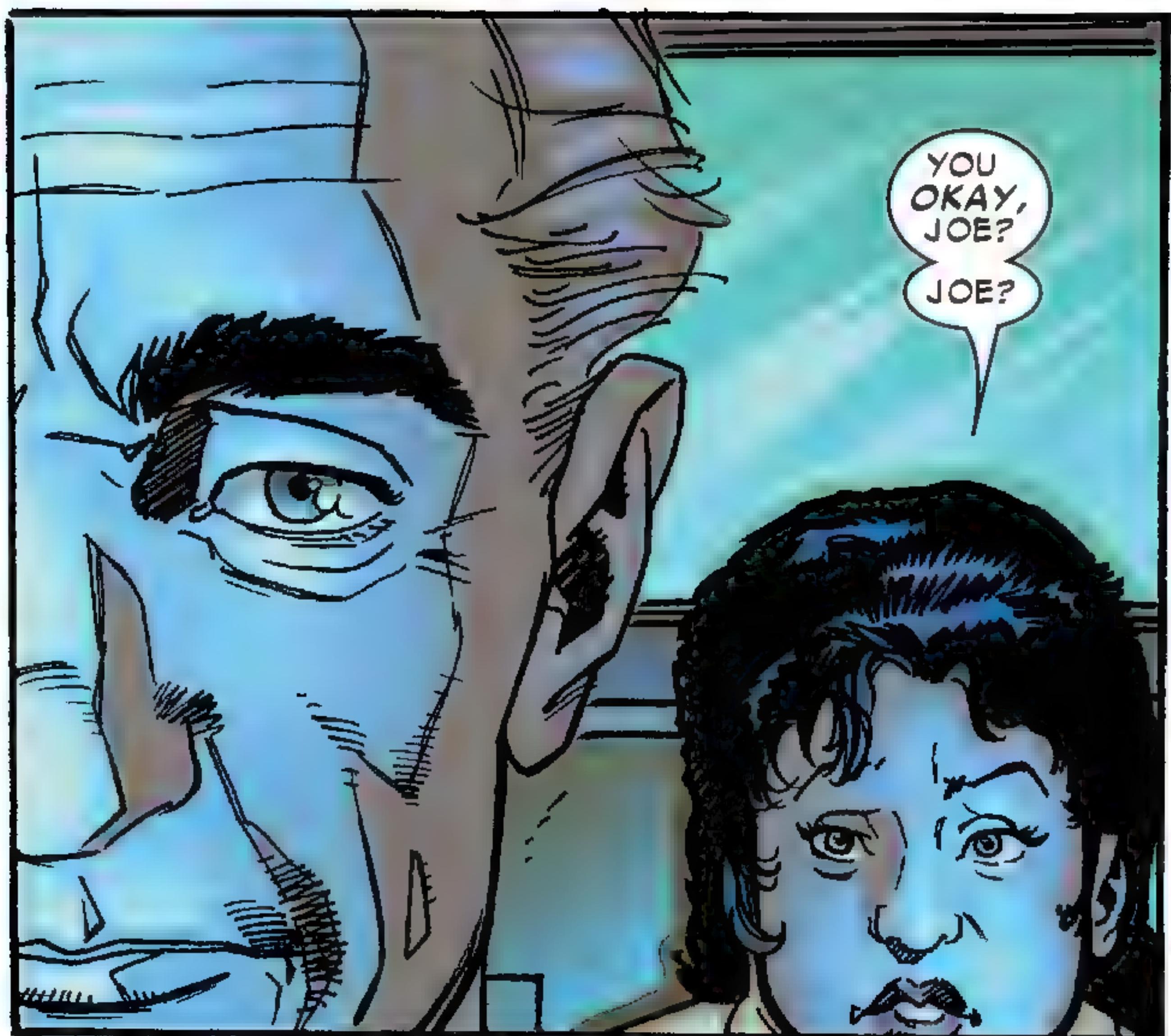
BUT YOU'RE FROM, LIKE,
EASTERN EUROPE,
OR SOMETHING.
AM I CLOSE?

YISS, YISS... CLOSE.











SHATTERED PART ONE

PAUL JENKINS
WRITER

LEE WEEKS
PENCILER

ROB CAMPANELLA
INKER

SOTOCOLOR'S
J. BROWN
COLORIST

VC'S RANDY
GENTILE
LETTERS

CORY
SEDLMEIER
EDITOR

TOM
BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

JOE
QUESADA
EDITOR IN CHIEF

DAN
BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

Wilfred Owen enlisted in the Artists' Rifles on October 21, 1915, and was drafted to France in 1917, the worst winter of what came to be known as the Great War.

After only five weeks of combat experience, thoroughly shocked by the horrors of the battlefield, he was sent to Craiglockhart War Hospital near Edinburgh, suffering from Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder, or "shell shock."

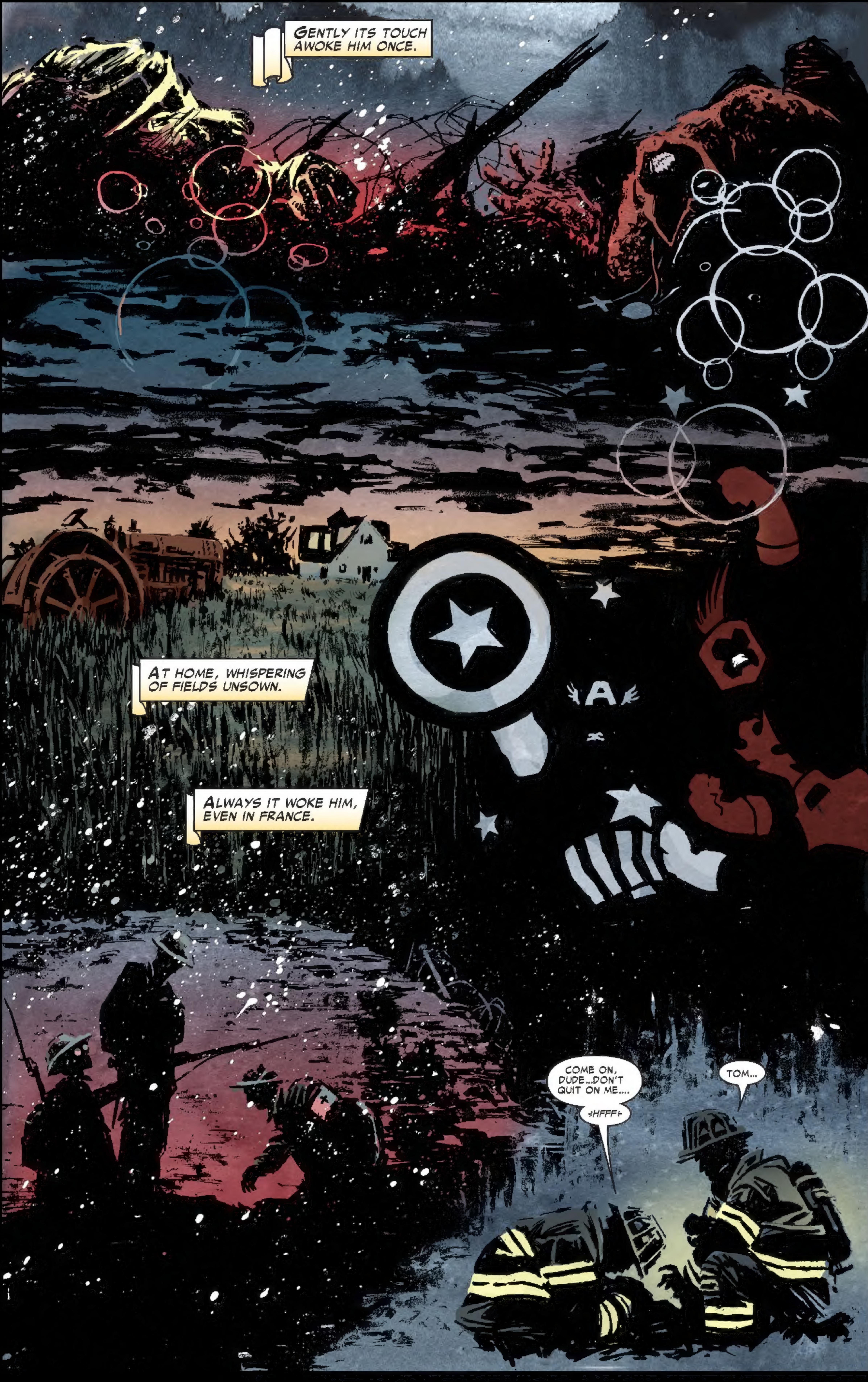
In August 1918, after his friend and fellow war poet, Siegfried Sassoon, had been severely injured and sent back to England, Owen returned to the butchery that continued on the fields of France.

He died during a machine-gun attack, just seven days before the end of the war. His parents were informed of his death on Armistice Day.

The following poem by Owen is entitled "Futility".







GENTLY ITS TOUCH
AWOKE HIM ONCE.

AT HOME, WHISPERING
OF FIELDS UNSOWN.

ALWAYS IT WOKE HIM,
EVEN IN FRANCE.

COME ON,
DUDE...DON'T
QUIT ON ME....

HFFFF!

TOM...



PAUL JENKINS DAVID JOSE VC'S RANDY CORY TOM JOE DAN
WRITER AJA VILLARRUBIA GENTILE SEDLMEIER BREVOORT QUESADA BUCKLEY
ARTIST COLOR ART LETTERS EDITOR EXECUTIVE EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF PUBLISHER